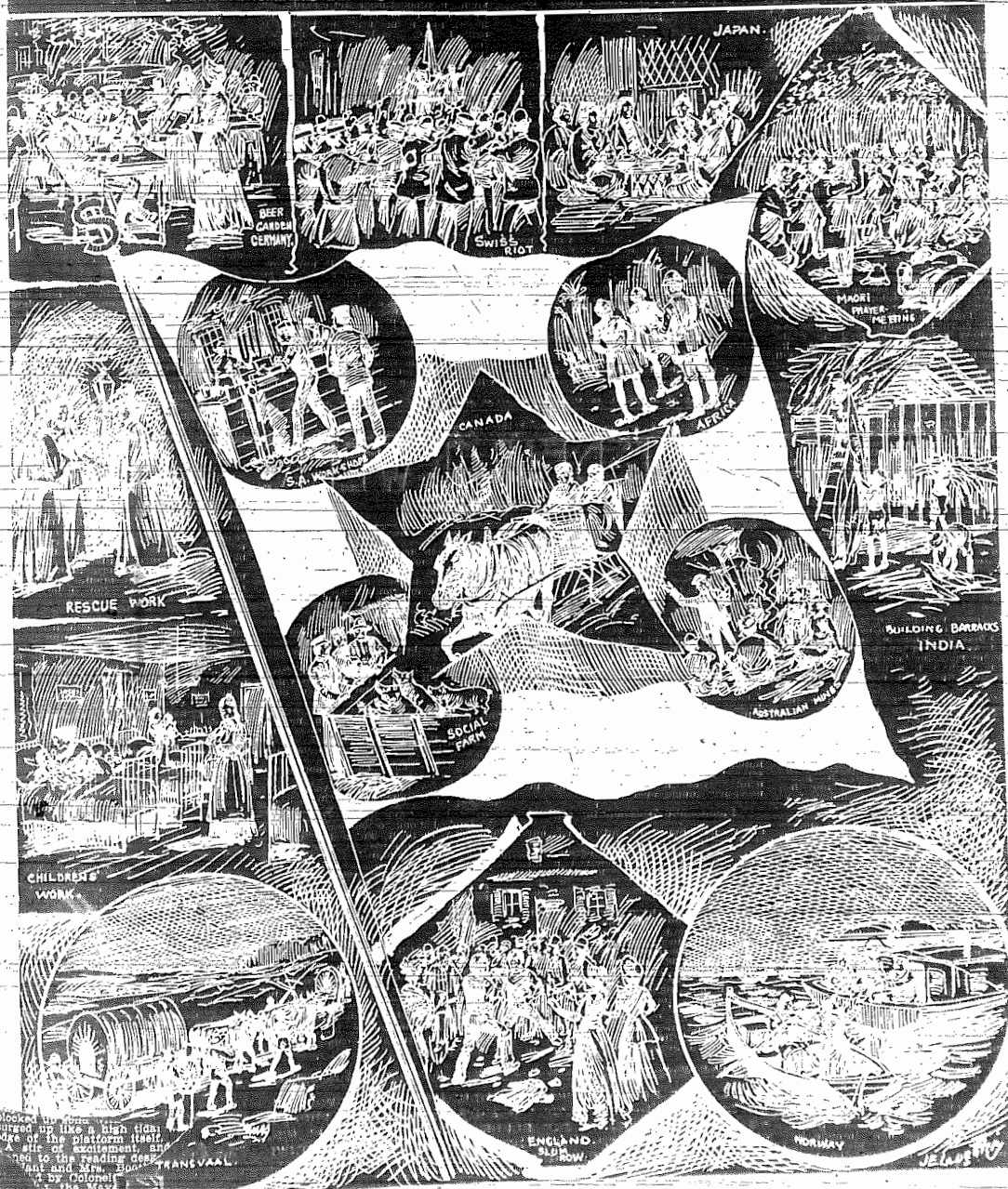


WORLD-WIDE SELF-DENIAL THE UNDER THE ARMY FLAG.

# WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN NORTH WESTERN AMERICA

VOL. II. No. 23. [Journal of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, NOV. 21, 1896. [Contributor for North-Western America.] PRICE 5 CENTS.



Blocked up from the high side, surged up the platform itself. A stir of excitement and a rush to the leading edge of the platform. The S. A. flag and Mrs. B. and Mr. B. by Colonel B. and Mrs. B.

Printed at the Army Printing Office, Crookvale, N.S.W.



# AN UNPARALLELED R

## RECEIVED An Unparalleled Reception Australasia

2,000 at the Welcome Tea Party  
Public Meeting—March Covered  
Civic Dignitaries on the Platform  
and Affection—Enthusiasm  
Describes Commandant  
First Experience  
Australasia

**SIX** THOUSAND full-throated shouts of tumultuous rejoicing greeted the entry of the new Australian Leaders. Seldom, if ever, at any public gathering held in any capital of the Colonies have such scenes of glorious enthusiasm and warmth of affection been displayed.

It was the secular press declared, "A welcome worthy of royalty itself." "Occasionally," said the Melbourne Weekly Leader, "there are afforded powerfully striking exemplifications of the magnetic influence which the Salvation Army is capable of spreading, not merely over the minds of its own members, but amongst the general public."

And in all the records of our history the coming of the Commandant and Mrs. H. H. Booth has been the most remarkable in its

### Enthusiastic Display of Unbridled Appreciation and Affection.

The one cause for anxiety was the state of the Commandant's health.

At noon, September 8th, the Commandant and Mrs. Booth entered the hall of the Melbourne Headquarters, to take supreme command of the forces of this continent.

Looking terribly shattered, and frail as a shadow with the extreme weakness of his recent suffering, we did not need the Commandant to assure us that he was a great believer in "That sort of faith that goes on and goes through without making much of a splutter"—the fact was self-evident.

How the Officers gathered at the doors to greet him, we have not space to describe, nor how they lined the broad stairway, and the fine entrance hall. Nor how, amid thundering volleys, the Commandant—ghostly pale—and Mrs. Booth, passed up the steps through rows of loving faces to vanish in the office for a little while, there to be buttoned vigorously by representatives of the press.

The Staff Tea and Welcome would need a chapter to itself. The Holiness Convention and the Officers' Councils, too, we must pass by.

The unparalleled public reception meetings in the Exhibition building were preceded by a magnificent banquet.

"This Muster Welcome Tea," said a city paper, "was of such prodigious dimensions that it might serve as an incident in the next child's story of a giant." Such a feast of jubilation here was surely never known. The tables, richly loaded. The climax was reached when, in the midst of this great epicurean effort, the Commandant and Mrs. Booth appeared, taking the seat of honor on the dais under the dome. The Commandant flung his hat in the air, and as it fell to the ground, a shout of delight caused the refectory to be filled with a spontaneous and unrestrained rejoicing, or wildly hilarious criticism prevailed.

Then followed a grand review of the troops in the quadrance. The procession as it filed round the million before their Chieftains, covered three-quarters of a mile of ground.

In the main concert hall of the Exhibition building, the people poured in by tens of thousands. Still early in the evening into an already overcrowded space, they edged and crowded their way to the front, and good-humored audience bulged forth every furthest corner. So persistent was the crush that they

### Carried Away the Barrier

at the back of the curtains. Cadets on duty were sent out to their position, and collection boxes wrecked. Every passage-way was filled, every avenue of approach blocked up solid with human beings, who surged up like a high tidal wave to the edge of the platform itself.

And to the reading desk as the Commandant and Mrs. Booth stepped down, by Colonel Kibby, the Minister of the Mayor of Melbourne, Dr. Sergeant Armstrong, and Rev. B. W. Crockett, whose names are house-



Pretty past telling was the scene as the Commandant lifted first son, in pure white and scarlet, on to the table, and then another, and as they blew their toy trombones with might and main, the sympathetic crowd were captured past recall, and appreciation thundered through the arched space to the topmost gallery.

### A Message from the General

was the next cause for a fresh outburst of enthusiasm, and still another from Commissioner's words.

Then Mrs. Booth radiantly happy in spite of the horrors of sickness all through her voyage, arose to sing. "Mrs. Booth," said the press, "has a great deal of that magnetic quality which strongly impresses you in the personality of her husband, and she is sure to take a high place in the esteem of the Australian public."

As she stood in full sight, with the light on her purely spiritual face, heard with her richly powerful voice clearly heard, and with her pointed speech, she needed no claim to consideration on the ground that the land we live in was discovered by a countryman of hers—Abel Tasman—and, as she said, that but for a Dutchman we might not have been there at all.

It was a wonderful scene of rapt attention as she sang, and the audience took up the glad chorus of consecration:

### "Saviour, My all I Surrender."

Then the Commandant powerfully carried the day and captured the hearts of the crowd, reminding us with his brown eyes so curiously one moment of his glorified mother—the fragrance of whose memory no time can efface—and the next instant recalling by some quick gesture the very presence of our noble general himself. Wreathing in triumph above the grasp of an almost deathly weakness,

although that must be done; not by us, although it is through us that God effects His plans and accomplishes His ends, and wins the heart of man. How is it then, you ask? How is it your faith is so high? Here is the secret: Our strength is in the Lord, the living and true God, who is ever present to cheer, encourage, strengthen and answer prayer. He has heard our cry and come to our help.

ONE woman Soldier, who is over sixty-five years of age, challenges any other soldier in the Dominion, who is over fifty, to get the most money. Who will have the courage to take this up?

### UTILIZE EVERY OPPORTUNITY.

If we want to hear the Lord say, "We done," we must take hold of every opportunity that is presented to us of getting money, as well as saving souls. Walking up to the light is walking up to every opportunity, and mastering the same. What a weakness there is here, and a lack of moral courage to do the Lord's will, afraid to enter the ocean door because of a few difficulties—being to be excused, pleading our insufficiency to deal effectually with the flesh, who would gladly find the cause of the Lord if they were asked to do so! If God given you an opportunity? Confer not with flesh and blood; stay not to consider your feelings; do not let the opinions of others carry you away.—If God has given you the chance, why should you doubt His word? Rush forward and follow out the convictions of your heart, and your target will be hit.

### CAPTAIN BRANCHELL, of Perth,

challenges Sherbrooke Corps. The former's target is \$8.00, the latter's \$20.00. This will be quite a tug-of-

been accomplished. We ask ourselves the question: Who are the Officers that gain victories one after the other, and know no defeat? It is not the one who stays at home when he ought to be out collecting, not the one who is full of doubts, when he ought to be full of faith; not the one who asks and believes before he goes that he will get nothing,—no! The Officer who has hit his target in the past is the one who works for it. First, he prays and gets it laid upon his heart, then he works and puts forth every effort to accomplish the end, and as a result his faith is lost in the glorious accomplishment of reaching his target. Will you be that Officer? The door is open for you to say whether you will or not!

Our hopes are bright. The Officers have taken Self-Denial up with a vengeance. The Soldiers are united and one with their Officers. We are sure of victory: in the East Ontario Province!

J. D. SHARP,  
Provincial Officer.

### A LETTER FROM HALIFAX II.

Dear Editor: We have had quite a feast of fat things this last week on account of the Field Commissioner being in our midst. God wonderfully helped her, and her little reading has been such a help and inspiration to us. All the folk speak of the Commissioner in very eulogistic terms. Some twenty years ago, while a Cadet, I saw a public man dragging her to the Station. It was along Mars Street, and they treat her very differently. "She" was glad to meet her, and feel a kiss still in the night, and that God had kept me true to Him. We are well settled for a good winter's work, and God is helping us. "The Rat" is a happy crowd, and the people here are saved yesterday. I have just said my twelfth milestone, an official, and to-day I feel like going on to 1 on 1 on 1!—Captain and Mrs. Wright. J. E. W. have between us out in twenty-two years' service for God and the Salvation Army.



# Facts & the Fight

**NOTE BY THE EDITOR.**—These are mere anatomies of the corps as the regular correspondents are entrusted to their souls in patience till the special subject (B. D.) is past. Then we hope to breathe more freely.

**FORT WILLIAM.**—Two souls professed to find Salvation on Monday night.  
Jonah, R. C.

A "BLIZZARD BAND" has been formed in the North-West. It is made up of seven splendid musicians, as follows: Captain J. Habkirk, trombone; Captain Elliott, Eb. bass; Captain Stokes, euphonium; Lieutenant Glover, tenor; Lieutenants Livingstone and Kell, cornets; Lieutenant Price, drum. Three days' meetings were held at Emerson, Pembina, and Joliette. Crowds attended, some coming twenty-five miles. Three souls saved. Some of the boys drove fifty miles in a lumber wagon on the circle. In Grafton, N. D., notwithstanding the election craze, the hall was crowded, but rain spoiled the crowd somewhat next night.

AT MINOT, ten miles' drive from Grafton, the Presbyterians loaned us the use of their church, and our congregation crowded it to the doors. At Grand Forks we spent four days. Election in full swing, torchlight processions, etc. God was with us. Congregations increased nightly. By Sunday things were white hot. Four souls saved, making seven in one week. Glory to God—Captain Habkirk.

THE MINOT Presbyterians ran their church bell for the Blizzard Band's meeting.

Father Cook, at Grafton, says, "Bless my heart, why a man ain't nothing outside the pail of Salvation."

Many compliments have been paid the Blizzard Band. A peculiar coincidence in connection with the Blizzard Band is that a very severe snow blizzard has been following us for some days. Still it blows.—Captain J. C. Habkirk.

There are now on tour in the Territory the following Musical Brigades: The "Blizzards," of the North-West; the "Minstrels," of the Pacific; the "Saphires," of West Ontario; the "Star-Band," of Central Ontario; the "Ladies' String Band," of East Ontario. We have not heard whether the Newfoundlanders have mustered a Band of this sort yet.

CASSETON, N. D.—Twenty-two souls have been saved since Captain Hocking took charge at Casselton, N. D. Last Tuesday two young women came forward to the penitentiary for Salvation. One of them, after pouring out her soul to God, in a few minutes jumped up and said she knew God had taken her in and forgiven all her sins.

A HALLELUJAH WEDDING took place at the Opera House at Mandan one Tuesday evening. Recently, the bride being Sister Nellie Williams, and the groom Brother Arthur W. Clark, Adjutant Goodwin conducted the wedding.

BROTHER AND SISTER MITCHELL, of Mandan, took a journey of 106 miles to visit the Jamestown Corps. They had glorious meetings.

CAPTAIN MOUNTENAY, with Ensign Taylor of Sudbury, have given the friends at Stobie a night with the Lantern. The subject was "The Torn Bible." The speakers had a warm invitation to stay with Mr. William Skewes.

SAYS ROGERS, of Helena: "Everybody about. Souls being converted. Backslider better than man for some time increasing. Captain sings better; Adjutant feels like dancing. Devil paving the earth because he is losing his followers."

CAPTAIN AND MRS. J. MILLER, and Cadet Veitch have been welcomed at Newcastle.

FOUR PERSONS came to the penitentiary at Newcastle to visit the String Band at Brookville.

CAPTAIN AND MRS. KNIGHT have arrived at Campbellton.

ENSIGN PERRY'S Lantern Service, "giving the Word," has created a good crowd at Campbellton. The Ensign is wanted there again.

ENSIGN DODD AND WIFE led on the night at Doverport. Congregations and numbers better than for some time previously, and God's presence felt.

ENSIGN AND MRS. FRAZER and Lieutenant McIntyre fared well from Fredericton, N. B., after eight months' faithful toil. God bless them in their new field. Ensign and Mrs. Frazer and Lieutenant McIntyre have been welcomed, and a break already made in the Devil's ranks by two souls saved on Sunday. Captain Samuel and Bishop, and Lieutenant Martin are here resting.

CAPTAIN CAIRNS, of American fame, led on the team at Summerside recently.

ENSIGN WALE held a meeting in the jail one Sunday morning at Miles City, when one man volunteered for Salvation.

LIEUTENANT CLARA ZIEBARTH reports a Mince the Social, set up by young men of Roseland. "Ensign Woolam thinks Roseland is out of sight." Victory, good crowds, and two souls saved.

ADJUTANT HUGHES, of the Ontario Province Staff Band, reports Barrecks full and gallery as full as Hamilton with five souls at a Seat during Sunday, and five c

MAJOR SHARP and Captain Bearchell have visited Sherbrooke, Quebec, Montreal and Huntingdon.

WHICH CAPTAIN MULLEY and Lieutenant Blount forewelled from Heart's Delight, Newfoundland, two sinners got saved.

THE SAVED MONK visited Aurora, Saturday, Sunday and Monday. Everybody was pleased with the lecture of Brother Buhler.

CADET BROWN writes from Emerson Circle Corps about the notable doings of the "Blizzard" Band. Crowds, glory and Salvation, are the principle features.

A BACKSLIDER told Captain Bloss when he was selling War Cry on Saturday night in Quebec that he (the backslider) used to sell Cry, too, but he had gone wrong. He hopes to get right again.

CAPTAIN THOMAS and Ensign Smith drove across the prairie through a heavy snow-storm to Minnedosa. God rewarded their faith and one soul went forward claiming victory through Christ.

THE "NEWMARKET WEEKLY ADVERTISER," in a nice little report about the entry of Captain Smith and Lieutenant Allard to the Corps, reports one case of conversion, and says Captain Smith made a good impression on his hearers already.

RANDSMAN SLACK, of Nanaimo, reports three days' special meetings, led by Major Friedrich, Captain Moffat and Lieutenant Miller have forewelled. Captain Stainers and Cadet Lamonde welcomed. The Pork and Bean banquet was a success.

CAPTAIN FRED BLOSS says God is working in Quebec, and out of a good congregation on a recent Sunday night, one poor fellow came back to God who had been a backslider seven years, and who was a Salvationist for some years in Liverpool, England.

H. P. AIKMAN, of Norwich, says that a Salvation drama, entitled, "The Ten Virgins," was produced there under the management of Adjutant and Mrs. Andrews, and God's power was felt very much. Since last report three precious souls have cried for mercy at the penitentiary, and on Sunday night, November 1st, after a hard day's fighting, the Comrades had the pleasure of seeing a desperate sinner cry to God for mercy.

**HOLINESS** is the abolition of sin, the doing of righteousness, and the enthronement of God. It is harmony, it is health, it is union, it is victory, it is joy unspeakable and full of glory. It is the work of the Holy Ghost, begun in pardon and adoption, made complete through body and soul and spirit in full salvation, and brought to perfection in the maturity and fruitfulness of an obedient heart and a consecrated life.

The power of Holiness is the Eternal God. The way of Holiness is straight and leads to the Cross. The testimony of Holiness convicts the sinner. The fruit of Holiness is love. The test of Holiness is hard work and real sacrifice for the salvation of the bodies and souls of men. Its watchword is "OTHERS."

If Holiness is possible anywhere to anyone at any time, it must be possible everywhere, to everyone, and all the time, therefore TO YOU and JUST NOW. DESIRE it above everything else. SEEK it above everything else. Pay the price marked on it nothing less than the sum total of your all, and begin now to believe God is true, and you shall have it.

He is faithful. I have proved it.

W. BRAMWELL BOOTE, Chief-of-the-Staff.

## PINE BOOMERS.

## Nearing the End.

The North-West Province Almost out of sight this Week—Calgary the Sole Representative—Those who Sent Coupons.

## WEST ONTARIO.

## Grade I.

Mrs. Adjt. Dowell, Brantford.	222
Leut. Blodgett, Brantford.	212
Captain Moulton, London.	105
Mrs. Adjt. Cass, London.	86
Capt. Bragg, Woodstock.	42
Mrs. Strang, London.	65
Leut. Haddock, London.	40
Leut. Martin, London.	40
Mrs. Barton, Brantford.	21
Sgt. Palmer, New Glasgow.	21
Ira Growshaw, London.	14
Sgt. Norfolk, London.	13
Mrs. Jarvis, London.	13
Adjt. Cass, London.	10

## Grade II.

Capt. Whelan, Wallaceburg.	56
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## EASTERN.

## Grade I.

Jennie McQueen, Moncton.	230
Leut. Johnston, Moncton, Her.	229
Capt. McIntyre, Halifax I.	159
Althea Smith, Hamilton, Her.	105
Sergeant, Hamilton.	105
Maggie Graham, New Glasgow.	86
Mary C. Ferguson, Charlottetown.	42
Capt. Clark, New Glasgow.	25
Sister Crossman, Moncton.	20
Sergeant, New Glasgow.	20
Sgt. Curlew, New Glasgow.	20
Baxter McDougall, New Glasgow.	20
Edith McQueen, Moncton.	14
Mrs. Law, New Glasgow.	14

## PACIFIC.

## Grade I.

Mrs. Adjt. Ayre, Butte.	159
Minnie McKibbin, Victoria.	110
Cadet Keeney, Butte.	111
Edith V. Victor, Victoria.	111
Leut. Tester, Butte.	92
Mrs. Schaffer, Butte.	35
Krs. A. Crogan, Victoria.	35
Adella Mortimer, Victoria.	25
Sister Brown, Butte.	25

## Grade II.

Mrs. Cadet Billow, Wallace.	124
Miss Phillips, Hamilton.	51
Leut. Meyer, Lewiston.	36

## CENTRAL ONTARIO.

## Grade II.

Mrs. Mellock, Richmond Street.	350
Capt. Olla Collingwood.	15
Capt. Lewis, Orillia.	40
Ensign Jones, Orillia.	40

## Grade III.

Capt. Storey, Midland.	92
Capt. Bryant, Stroud.	91

## NEWFOUNDLAND.

## Grade I.

Sgt. Listone, St. John's I.	68
Jennie Wells, St. John's I.	35
Adjt. Way, St. John's I.	21
Samuel Webster, St. John's I.	21
Maria Stronbridge, St. John's I.	21
Emma Ashford, St. John's I.	21

## EAST ONTARIO.

## Grade II.

Mrs. Ensign McHarg, Port Hope.	102
Capt. Crogo, Sherbrooke.	74
Leut. Ward, Sherbrooke.	74
Leut. Dora. Quaker.	48

## Grade III.

Leut. Chappell, Millbrook.	91
Capt. Yerx, Morrisburg.	41

## NORTH-WEST.

## Grade I.

Capt. McKay, Calgary.	116
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## You've Got all That Is.

"The War Cry goes like hot cakes here. I only had more time I could raise my number more."—Arthur D. Sisto, Serbia, Ont.

## Staff-Officers Wives, Read This!

DEAR MAJOR COMPLAIN: In the Cry dated October 31st, I notice Mr. Sisto's name is given as home promise with all's respect to War Cry selling, and a commendation to the other staff-officers' wives. I think it is due the latter to say a different thing. There are plenty of Soldiers to sell them, besides, the soldiers care only to what they do in the home. Another thing the War Cry pays the way for dealing with girls in the dance-halls and theatres as nothing else. Thus the home promise is scarcely a fair one. All the women Staff-Officers often embrace the opportunity afforded by the meeting to which they were not to be reached otherwise, not even by male Officers. Yours affectionately, E. S. Smith, Staff-Officer.

## HONOR ROLL.

Sgt. Armstrong, St. John III.	180
Sgt. Crocker, Stratford.	91

Cadet Hind, Pictou, (average)	58
Captain Hill, Pictou, (average)	58
Capt. Hinde, Springfield.	57
Leut. Dickson, Springfield.	57
Capt. Sisto, Sarnia (average)	54
Leut. Dales, Little Current.	54
Leut. Haines, Sarnia City.	56
George Flood, Hamilton Ber.	59
May Wiseman, Peterboro.	59
Mrs. Adjt. Hunter, Peterboro.	59
Mrs. Gulliver, Spokane.	51
Mrs. Ensign Bagg, Gravelly.	51
Mrs. Capt. Stanford, Spokane.	50
Leut. Pulling, Hamilton II (average)	50
Leut. Pulling, Hamilton I (average)	50
Beatrice Smith, Hamilton I.	48
Beatrice Woods, Peterboro.	47
Sirrie Bell, Napanee (average)	47
Adjt. Matthews, Springfield.	46
Mrs. Smith, Peterboro.	46
Leut. Kent, Little Current.	46
Will Howlett, Sarnia.	36
Father Dunn, Temple.	36
Ensign Webb, Miles City.	35
Capt. Root, Pembroke.	35
Leut. Rich, Pembroke.	35
Cadet Hinde, Gravelly.	35
Capt. T. P. Barker, Stratford.	35
Mrs. Graber, Spokane.	35
E. Southall, Spokane.	35
Mrs. Adjt. Craigton, Halifax I.	31
Sgt. J. A. Smith, St. John III.	31
Sgt. Collins, Halifax I.	31
Phanny Mullins, Halifax I.	30
Leut. Kent, Peterboro.	29
Mrs. Cutting, Essex.	29
Pathey Curry, Hamilton II (average)	25
Pathey Curry, Hamilton I (average)	25
Sister Perry, Brockville.	24
Almina Smith, Hamilton, Her.	24
Heedie Laidlaw, Stratford.	20
Mrs. Wright, Peterboro.	19
Mrs. Harrison, Peterboro.	19
Mrs. Staff-Capt. Hamilton, Her.	19
Mrs. Pearson, Hamilton II (average)	18
Mrs. Major Friedrich, Spokane.	18
Sister Prior, Dovercourt.	17
Ida Thompson, Sarnia (average)	17
Minnie Lawrence, Sarnia.	16
Sister Prior, Dovercourt.	16
Leut. Ritchie, St. John III.	15
Lizade French, St. John III.	15
Sgt. Lee, Peterboro.	15
Mrs. Moore, Dovercourt.	15
Cadet Krell, Spokane.	15
Annle Hinde, Peterboro.	15
Jessie Cobb, Halifax I.	15
Mrs. Adjt. Spokane.	15
Stella Anderson, Springfield.	15
Minnie Gull, Pembroke.	15
Ida Thompson, Sarnia (average)	15
Sgt. Arnold, Halifax I.	15
Leut. McLean, Stratford.	15
Mrs. Beckwith, St. John III.	15
Mrs. Martel, Pictou.	15
Mrs. Phillips, Pictou.	15
E. Smith, Peterboro.	15
Capt. Wynn, Dovercourt.	15
Ada Dorman, Peterboro.	15
Annle Hinde, Peterboro.	15
Pathey Marney, St. John III.	15
Mrs. Jubel, Pictou.	15
Mrs. Garbett, Pictou.	15

184. GUILLETT, J. WALLER. About 60 years old, Cobourg, Ont., was for Rio Janeiro, South America. Last heard of writing from the London (England) Guildhall Free Reading Room to his cousin, Miss Harriet Guillett, on January 2nd, 1888, who resided at Jersey, one of the Channel Islands. Her son, Mrs. Peter Mitchell, of Lindsay, Ont., enquires English Cry please copy.
185. RICKINGHAM, THOMAS M. Will any one reading of his whereabouts, write, or let him to come home, as he is wanted particularly by his aunt.
186. ORNSTADT, OLE, and YENSEN. OLE, born in Norway, now in Sweden. Was then in Brooklyn, N. Y., a Swede. Father, Mr. Yensen, Jarvis Avenue, or care Salvation Army Shelter, Winnipeg. Is the enquirer. American Cry please copy.
187. YENSEN, FRIS. Born in Copenhagen, Denmark, 25 years of age. Came to Canada, June, '96. Last address was Roswell, Manitoba. The mother, currently enquires after him. Write "Enquirer," Toronto.
188. SIDFORD, S. N. Native of London, England, age 25; height, 5 ft. blue eyes, brown hair, and wears spectacles. Last shoulder slightly lower than right. Last heard of when working on the Lake near Buffalo. His brother, R. J. Sidford, enquires. American Cry please copy.
189. DODD, HENRY. Age, 42. Left Toronto 12 or 15 years ago for London, England. His sister, Mrs. John Hurst, keeps a green card, and lives on Salmon Arrow. His son, George enquires, 815 Palmerston Avenue, Toronto.
189. MACKENZIE, WILLIAM HENRY. Left home in Quebec, 18 years ago. Was in Toronto, May 20th, 1881. Said he was starting home. He has since he read this notice, will he please write to his sorrowing ones, or if any one knows of his whereabouts, will he please write to Mrs. D. N. MacMillan, Mordean, Man.
189. PEARS, JOHN GEORGE. Left the City of Quebec, 18 years ago. His sister, Elizabeth Jane Pears, is very anxious to hear from him. Address, Sixteen St. Catharines, Ont. French Cry please copy.
189. CROSS, MRS. ALICE. Last heard from in 1888. Was then living in Scotland, England. Her son, who left England in the spring of 1888, would like to know where her mother, Mary Cross, was. Address, Manda, Manitoba. English Cry please copy.
189. BATHENMAN was born in Stratford, Ont. His father, Edward Bathenman name was William. Was last heard of through friends from England, who said he went to the United States, and was then removed somewhere in the United States. Her brother, James Bathenman, writes to her. Write either to James Bathenman, Care Salvation Army Office, 1000 Broadway, New York City, or to Marjorie, Salvation Citadel, London, Ont., Can.

## COUPONS FOR U.S. BOOMERS.

For November 29th.

## THE MEETING.

Genesis XIII., 1 to 20.

The brothers were in sore straits; Joseph, left. He said to his brothers here they are pleading with Jacob their father to let Benjamin go down to Egypt with them, and he refused. However, Rachel came to the front, and says that if any harm befalls Benjamin, he will give up her own life. Jacob, however, refused. They found Jacob so hard to move, and his consent so difficult to obtain, and in the old days he came to his youngest son, their son to Joseph would say up before them, and they would remember once upon how they sold Joseph, view the young kid, and dipped

## The Coat of Many Colors

Into the blood, and took it to his father, and the lie upon their lips. Sin cannot be hid. Patched is sure to be found out. Jesus has said: "There is nothing hid, but what shall be revealed." Remember, always, that wrong is bound to bring punishment. A guilty conscience? No wonder they pleaded with Jacob to let Benjamin go. Under such circumstances as these. They had lost their father's confidence, and they were proving how hard it was to recall. He came to his youngest son, their son to Joseph would say up before them, and they would remember once upon how they sold Joseph, view the young kid, and dipped

It was very hard indeed for Joseph to meet his brethren and not reveal who he was to them; and yet he loved them, and his heart was broken. He tried them very much, probably to see whether they were sincere; but this was not his purpose. He wanted to show how much they were indebted to the brother whom they had served so wrongly years ago. His sin had not destroyed his love for them. This all reminds us forcibly of the love of Jesus, who, even though we have sinned against Him,

will forgive us our transgressions against him. Joseph gave his brothers their money back, but Jesus gave Himself up, although we did not deserve it. He died to save us from sin, and opened a Fountain, in which our sins could be washed away.

There is a Fountain filled with blood. Draw from my Saviour's veins; And sinners pluck beneath its flood. Lose all their guilty stains.

This can be enlarged upon as time goes on. By Sergeant. Special note should be given to forgers. Jesus freely forgives, and we, his true must forgive them that trespass against us.

## Golden Text.

"For God so loved the world, that He gave His only Begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life."—John III., 16.

## MISSING.

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187. YENSEN, FRIS. Born in Copenhagen, Denmark, 25 years of age. Came to Canada, June, '96. Last address was Roswell, Manitoba. The mother, currently enquires after him. Write "Enquirer," Toronto.

188. SIDFORD, S. N. Native of London, England, age 25; height, 5 ft. blue eyes, brown hair, and wears spectacles. Last shoulder slightly lower than right. Last heard of when working on the Lake near Buffalo. His brother, R. J. Sidford, enquires. American Cry please copy.

189. DODD, HENRY. Age, 42. Left Toronto 12 or 15 years ago for London, England. His sister, Mrs. John Hurst, keeps a green card, and lives on Salmon Arrow. His son, George enquires, 815 Palmerston Avenue, Toronto.

189. MACKENZIE, WILLIAM HENRY. Left home in Quebec, 18 years ago. Was in Toronto, May 20th, 1881. Said he was starting home. He has since he read this notice, will he please write to his sorrowing ones, or if any one knows of his whereabouts, will he please write to Mrs. D. N. MacMillan, Mordean, Man.

189. PEARS, JOHN GEORGE. Left the City of Quebec, 18 years ago. His sister, Elizabeth Jane Pears, is very anxious to hear from him. Address, Sixteen St. Catharines, Ont. French Cry please copy.

189. CROSS, MRS. ALICE. Last heard from in 1888. Was then living in Scotland, England. Her son, who left England in the spring of 1888, would like to know where her mother, Mary Cross, was. Address, Manda, Manitoba. English Cry please copy.

189. BATHENMAN was born in Stratford, Ont. His father, Edward Bathenman name was William. Was last heard of through friends from England, who said he went to the United States, and was then removed somewhere in the United States. Her brother, James Bathenman, writes to her. Write either to James Bathenman, Care Salvation Army Office, 1000 Broadway, New York City, or to Marjorie, Salvation Citadel, London, Ont., Can.

## 'The Heart of Chicago.'

A Call Down for Lincoln J. Carter.

"Golden Rule." In a Barrie paper, take up cudgels against Lincoln J. Carter Opera Co., who do a burlesque on the Salvation Army in "The Heart of Chicago."

The play shows an open-air contingent of the Army appearing on the scene in front of the City Hall just as a newly-arrived Salvation Army speaker, the alderman hands the two men Salves immediately retired to the nearest saloon. "You are not to be here," said the speaker, the laugh for which it was intended. Thank you, "Golden Rule," for this. We hope you will come clear over the scene and do some real fighting in proper blood and fire war paint. You had better not do any more where you hear and see such paltry stuff.

## GAZETTE.

## PROMOTIONS.

LIEUTENANT MCINTYRE, of Fredericton, to be Captain.  
CAPTAIN YOUNG, of Campbellton, to be Lieutenant.  
CAPTAIN HAYMAN, of Newcastle, to be Lieutenant.  
CAPTAIN RENNIE, of Chesley, to be Lieutenant.  
CAPTAIN PEARCE, of Port William, to be Lieutenant.  
CAPTAIN GREENE, Special Work, to be Lieutenant.

## APPOINTMENTS.

ENSGN EDWARDS, to Fredericton, Cornwall, and Cornwall.  
ENSGN CRITCHTON, St. Stephen District, and Cornwall.  
CAPTAIN MCINTYRE, Halifax I.  
LIEUTENANT HAYMAN, Fredericton, Cornwall.  
MARSHED, AY St. John, N. I., through 15th, by Staff-Captain Gage, Ensign Edwards, of the Eastern Provincial Headquarters, to Lieutenant Second, of Durham.  
EVANGELINE C. BORTH, Commissioner.

## Coming Events.

The Light Brigade Provincial Agents' Announcements.

## EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

ENSGN SIMS, (with Lantern) will visit: Petrol, Nov. 20th, 21st, 22nd; Kingston, Nov. 23rd, 24th; Gananoque, Nov. 25th, 26th; Cornwall, Nov. 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th; Present, Dec. 1st, 2nd, 3rd; Morrisburg, Dec. 4th; Cornwall, Dec. 5th, 6th, 7th; Quebec, Dec. 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th; Cornwall, Dec. 15th, 16th, 17th; Sherbrooke, Dec. 18th, 19th, 20th; Newmarket, Dec. 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th.

## NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

ENSGN MACKENZIE (with Lantern) will visit: Port Arthur, Nov. 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th; Port Arthur, Nov. 28th, 29th, 30th; Quince, Dec. 1st, 2nd, 3rd; Riverview, Dec. 4th; Cornwall, Dec. 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th; Whapeton, Dec. 12th, 13th, 14th; Casselton, Dec. 15th, 16th.

## WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

ENSGN SCORRELL (with Lantern) will visit: Petrol, Nov. 21st, 22nd; Kingston, Nov. 23rd, 24th; Gananoque, Nov. 25th, 26th; Cornwall, Nov. 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th; Present, Dec. 1st, 2nd, 3rd; Morrisburg, Dec. 4th; Cornwall, Dec. 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th; Whapeton, Dec. 12th, 13th, 14th; Casselton, Dec. 15th, 16th.

## EASTERN PROVINCE.

ENSGN PERRY (with Lantern) will visit: Yarmouth, N. S., Nov. 21st, 22nd; Digby, Nov. 23rd; Bear River, Nov. 24th; Annapolis, Nov. 25th; Bridgewater, Nov. 26th; Bridgewater, Nov. 27th; Lunenburg, Nov. 28th, 29th, 30th; Pictou, Dec. 1st, 2nd, 3rd; Gaspere, Dec. 4th; Windsor, Dec. 5th; Halifax, Dec. 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st.

## PACIFIC PROVINCE.

ENSGN JOSEPH BARR (with Lantern) will visit: Coifax, Nov. 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st; Vancouver, Nov. 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st.

## THE GREAT ROOM IS NOW ON. IT LASTS TILL THE END OF DECEMBER!

BR!



# November 22 to 28 SONG SHEET FOR SELF-DENIAL WEEK November 22 to 28

## Bring Your Dearest and Your Best.

Tune.—Still It Flows; or, Shall We Meet Under the River? B. J., 140, 2.

1 Bring your treasures into the storehouse,  
Lay your best at Jesus' feet;  
Lay your best at the Altar,  
Make your sacrifice complete.

Chorus.

Bring your dearest and your best (repeat)  
Surrender to Him fully,  
Bring your dearest and your best.

Bring your time and bring your talents,  
Bring that which will cost you pain,  
Bring your best, your dearest treasure,  
Let God have His own again.

Though you all seem very little,  
Cast it in God's Treasury,  
Jesus always recognizes  
What is given cheerfully.

God has promised, if we prove Him,  
That He will His blessing send,  
Now, by faith, claim for salvation,  
Keep on trusting to the end.

—:—

## The Judgment Throne

Tunes.—We're Bound for the Land; or, Edon Above, B. J., 5, 8; We Shall All Meet Again.

2 When time is no more, and the last  
trump has sounded,  
The dead of all ages come forth  
at the call.

When the White Throne is set and the  
books are laid,  
Oh, how will you stand on that great  
Judgment morn?

Chorus.

We shall all meet again, on the great  
Judgment morning,  
The books will be opened, the roll will be  
called.  
How sad it will be if for ever we're  
behold him, who are loved Him,  
And shut out of Heaven for not loving  
God!

The thunders will roll, and the light-  
nings then flashing,  
The earth and the heavens all passing  
away.  
The King on His Throne, every eye shall  
behold Him,  
As the Roll He will call on that great  
Judgment Day.

For those who've neglected the day of  
salvation,  
What anguish and sorrow, what read-  
ing of heart.  
As the King shall say, "Come," to all  
those who have loved Him,  
To those who've rejected, "For ever,  
depart."  
B. L.

## Bring Your Choicest.

Tune.—To the Front the Cry is Ringing.  
B. J., 69, 9.

3 Bring your choicest gifts to Jesus,  
Lay your treasure at His feet;  
In this work of Self-Denial,  
Let your love with His compete.  
His was sacrificing love,  
Love without dissimulation;  
He came down from Heaven above,  
That you might enjoy salvation.

Chorus.

Blood and fire, raise it higher,  
Let your banners wave,  
We go forward in the Army,  
Dying souls to save.  
Bearing His shame, sharing in His toil  
and suffering,  
Hearts with love aflame, love for God  
and souls.

Saved by Blood and filled with Fire,  
Hearts set free by love Divine,  
We will gladly raise our standard,  
Owing back what now is Thine.  
From These we have received,  
Freedom here and joy complete,  
Heaven below and Heaven above,  
Sin and self and hell defeating.

MRS. CAPT. STODDART.

—:—

## We'll Hit the Target.

Tunes.—Come In, My Lord, B. 27, B.  
J., 46; From Every Stain, B. J., 31.

4 Our Self-Denial here,  
The cross must not be shirked;  
So we gladly raise our standard,  
We'll watch, and pray, and work.  
Our target now is set,  
The targets are disarmed;  
The Lord has never failed us yet,  
Nor will He in this town.

"What need to labor thou,  
Your time and talents give."  
Remember what Christ did for us,  
He died that we might live.  
Now, then, we'll pray and work,  
Our target we must get,  
So come along, your cash bring out,  
The Lord will not forget.

S.-M. A. R. BOSS, Parrsboro, N. S.  
October 28th, 1896.

—:—

## Full of Blessing.

Tune.—Stella, or Give Me the Faith, is.

5 Thy giving Spirit, Lord, impart,  
Write "Self-Denial" on my heart;  
If, Lord, Thou hast increased my  
store,  
My duty is to give Thee more;  
I cannot give too much to Thee,  
For Thou hast given Thy all to me.

Give me a heart to feel for those  
Who for themselves have never felt;  
Give me the perfect love that shows  
The fire which can hard feelings melt.  
Let sinful selfishness be slain,  
That charity which may reign.  
The Late COLONEL PEARSON.

—:—

## Song for the Free and Easy.

Tune.—March On, We Bring the Jubilee,  
B. J., 2.

6 Brothers, let us raise a shout of  
holy liberty;  
Jesus Christ has ransomed us from  
dying on the tree.  
Hallelujah! Through His blood there's  
A mighty, wonderful salvation.

Chorus.

Hurrah! Hurrah! Let every slave go free!  
Hurrah! Hurrah! I accept your liberty!  
Emancipation's price was paid by Christ  
upon the tree.

For all the world there is salvation.  
Long enough in chains of sin by Satan  
we were bound,  
Now the blessed liberty of Jesus we have  
Freedom from the chain of sin that fast-  
ened us around.  
A mighty, wonderful salvation.

We will fight with all our might for  
Jesus Christ our King,  
Of the great deliverance with all our  
hearts we'll sing;  
Every tricker captive to his feet we'll  
try to bring.  
To gain His wonderful Salvation.

MAJOR COMPLIN, War Cry Editor.

—:—

## We Fight to Win.

Tune.—We are Marching on, B. J., 64.

7 We will take our stand as a loyal  
band,  
With Christ our Tower and Shield;  
Self-Denial's our cry, we'll have victory  
or die.  
And the Sword of His Spirit wield.  
We will march along with the victor's  
song,  
To proclaim our Self-Denial.  
Hand in hand we'll go and we'll face  
the foe,  
God will help us all the while.

Chorus.

Marching on, marching on,  
Gaining the powers of sin we the fight  
shall win.  
Marching on, marching on,  
We'll have victory through the Blood.

Loud your voices raise to the Lamb, in  
praise  
For this glorious Self-Denial!

He will lead us on till the battle's won,  
And reward us with His smile,  
Christ, Himself denied, came to earth and  
died.

To redeem lost souls from sin;  
He will pardon all who for mercy call,  
May that make the wheat clean.  
CANDIDATE BREWER, Fredericton,  
N. B.

## Chit-Chat.

### By the Chancellor of the C. O. P.

MAJOR GASKIN, in the double cap-  
acity of General Secretary and Provincial  
Officer, has his hands full and works  
assiduously. Councils, Special Meetings,  
plans, schemes, and so on, are his  
programme.

ADJUTANT McLEAN had a wonderful  
reception in Hamilton. Torchlight pro-  
cession, fifty Soldiers on march, fireworks.  
What about Hamilton Self-Denial, Ad-  
jutant? We have many good friends in  
Hamilton.

This Province heartily congratulates  
Ensign and Mrs. Creighton, (see Lowry),  
for their happiness and usefulness in-  
crease.

THE PROVINCIAL BAND is again on  
tour.

YOUR HUMBLE SERVANT married a  
couple in Uxbridge recently without  
the aid of a minister. Adjutant Hughes  
was there as well. ("Twain" him that  
got married, was it?—Ed.)

SELF-DENIAL is the all-absorbing  
thing at present. There is no god  
spirit. Thank God! Therein lies the  
whole secret of success—a right spirit  
of love, confidence, sympathy and sub-  
limism. As a man's spirit is the man  
himself.

MAJOR HOWELL, writes confidently  
of "Lionel" and "Edna" down East, in  
good spirit. We have pleasant memories  
of these still.

As a reward for five consecutive years  
of total abstinence from intoxicants,  
George Crocker, of San Francisco, was  
awarded \$500.00. Charles Crocker, father  
of George, bequeathed a portion of his  
property to his son George, who was  
given to over-indulgence in intoxicants,  
within 15 years after the death of the  
father. George should stay sober for five  
consecutive years.

There are quite a few "Georges" who  
could afford a big donation to Self-Denial  
if they abstained for 15 MONTHS or  
WEEKS for that matter.

## MADGE, The Story of A Miracle.

By MRS. MAJOR READ.  
(Chapter V. continued).

At last a blessed change took place.  
Through the efforts of the Soldier of  
courage, the Salvation which made her a  
new creature in Christ Jesus.  
Then, in another form, the independent  
spirit manifested itself. The old gay  
adornment which stamped unmistakably  
her character must no longer be worn. She  
must work and get some clothes. But  
where? Who would give HER employ-  
ment? And where would she find a place  
into their home? And such an one?

The old story of disappointment was  
repeated over and over until Madge al-  
most gave up the hope of ever earning an  
honest livelihood.

Four situations were obtained for her,  
each one to prove another disappointment.  
"There is my daughter," said one  
lady, "she must not come in contact  
with such a dreadful woman."  
Oh, yes! The grace of God can do won-  
ders, I know. I am very sorry, "our Res-  
cue Home is an excellent institution, but  
I cannot take any one of doubtful reputa-  
tion into MY home."

Another lady was deeply distressed.  
"You see, I belong to a select set, and I  
could not think of having any one—even  
a servant, who had been so weak as to  
drink. I live in my house; of course,  
we have the decanter on the sideboard;  
but how frightful for a woman to have  
her self-control as to be a habitual  
drinker! I will tell my grocer to send  
you something for your home,—that is  
all I can do. Good morning!"

When almost in despair, she succeeded,  
through the efforts of an obtaining a place.  
She only kept the situation a week, as  
she did not understand Canadian cook-  
ing.

Through this lady's recommendation she  
secured a place as a dish-washer. She  
stayed the week here as long as she  
could, for she was so anxious to  
support herself, and, eventually  
she had to give up also. One day  
proved a great blessing to Madge at this

time. She came into the Home one evening  
to see the Officers.  
"Oh, my poor feet!" she exclaimed. "I  
cannot bear the pain."  
He did that we might live.  
Now, then, we'll pray and work.  
Our target we must get,  
So come along, your cash bring out,  
The Lord will not forget.

The Matron made her remove her shoes.  
"That did more to make me want to  
be a true Christian than all the talk I  
ever heard," Madge told some one after-  
wards.

Just after this a Christian lady took  
her into her heart and home. She was  
a sister as well as a mistress to Madge,  
and she speaks in the highest terms of  
Madge's faithful service and Christian life.

There never was a more beautiful  
Christian. I could see her improving and  
growing brighter every day," she tes-  
tified.

Madge had passed through a severe  
test in her first place. There was wine  
on the table, but to her delight she found  
as she inhaled the fumes of the sparkling  
glass, there was no response within.  
It was a strong temptation, but all de-  
sire for that which but a short time be-  
fore had consumed all that was pure and  
good was eradicated by Calvary's cleans-  
ing blood.

Nothing pleased Madge better than  
when Mrs. C. made her the bearer of a  
nice, well-packed basket for the Home,  
which had been the means of her re-  
demption. With a contrast, instead of  
the bold, bloated face, wanton eyes,  
gaudy dress, with red feathers, and gay,  
laughing dress, a neat-dressed, modest  
woman, with the reflection of a real  
peace shining in her eyes!

(To be Continued).



HILLSBORO, N.D., SALVATION BARBER.

## A SALVATION BARBER.

Once He Hobbed It, Now He Rebukes  
in Salvation from Drink and  
Gambling.

I was born in Sweden and came to  
America, settling in North Dakota. My  
first impression on seeing the house de-  
signed to be my home was that it was a  
dirty pile. It being of solid, Dakota style,  
but comfortable, as I afterwards found,  
inside.

When here I lived good, but soon began  
to feel independent and wanted to strike  
a blow for myself. I made some bad  
choices, going blind-pigging, whiskey-  
drinking, gambling and card-playing.  
I went on a hobo boat once, and, get-  
ting drunk and broke, I tried to steal a  
ride on a train. I got fired off and had  
to walk forty miles back home.

One Sunday I worked till about eleven  
o'clock, made three dollars, then went  
in company, for a case of beer. I got  
terribly drunk, and went to the Sal-  
vation Army Hall, but thought I was too  
drunk to go in, so went home and slept  
it off.

Some came on Monday, and the beer  
got at me about my soul. I got terribly  
miserable on account of my sin. I made  
up my mind to give up doing wrong,  
came back on Tuesday, got saved, and  
am now on my way to Heaven.

JOHN A. SUNDT, Barber.

## PRISONS AND HOSPITALS.

WILL ALL Comrades who visit prisons  
hospitals, poor houses, etc., who have not  
already done so, communicate with Mrs.  
Mary Reid, Salvation Army Temple, Tor-  
onto.

THE WAR CRY, Official Gazette of the  
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